3 1761 06224787 9

A Tale Told by Documents

Cupid's Game With Hearts

PS
3525
A8182C8
1897
c.1
ROBARTS

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2009 with funding from
University of Toronto

http://www.archive.org/details/cupidsgamewthhea00maso

Presented to the

LIBRARIES *of the*

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO

by

Hugh Anson-Cartwright

Cupid's Game with Hearts

A TALE AS TOLD BY DOCUMENTS

ILLUSTRATED BY

STELLA ALYS WITTRAM

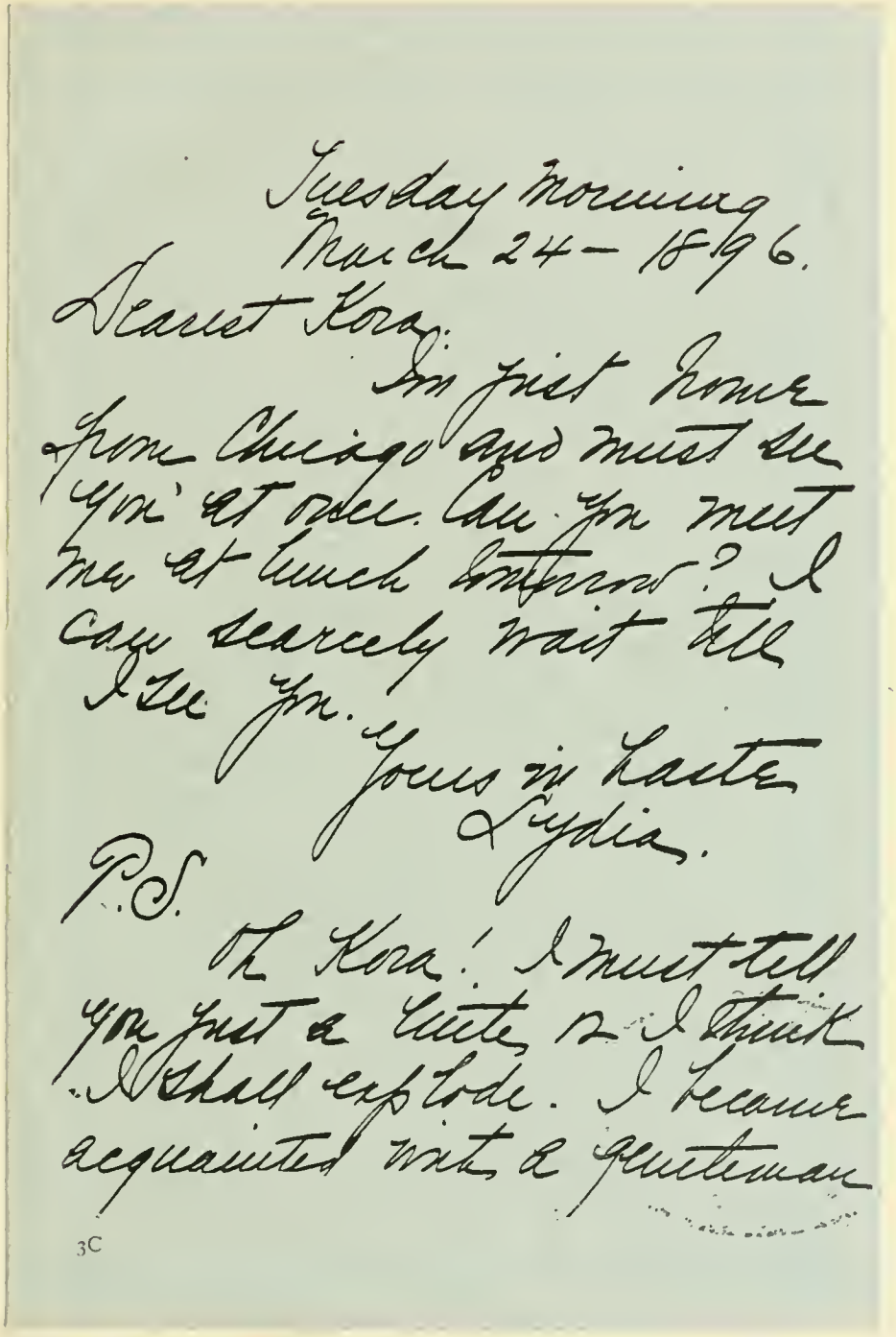
TWENTY-FIRST THOUSAND

DODGE PUBLISHING COMPANY
40-42 EAST 19th STREET, NEW YORK

LIBRARY
JUN 0 2 2004
UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO

COPYRIGHT IN THE YEAR EIGHTEEN HUNDRED AND NINETY-SEVEN BY JAMES FREDERICK MASON.

A letter from MISS PARTINGTON to her friend KORA.



Tuesday Morning
March 24 – 1896.

Dearest Kora:

I'm just home from Chicago and must see you at once. Can you meet me at lunch tomorrow? I can scarcely wait till I see you.

Yours in haste
Lydia.

P.S.

Oh Kora! I must tell you just a little I think I shall explode. I became acquainted with a gentleman

3C

LIBRARY
JUN 0 2 2004
UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO

COPYRIGHT IN THE YEAR EIGHTEEN HUNDRED AND NINETY-SEVEN BY JAMES FREDERICK MASON.

on the cars and you have no
idea how kind he was to me
in many little ways. He had
a letter of introduction to
papa, and when we were
leaving the city he gave
me his card and said he
would never forget me. His
name is Hector Erlington.
I think he is poor for it was
in his own hand writing.
But now comes the awful
part. At the depot, who should
be waiting for me but
Count Kruski. He was quite
impudent to Mr. E. and
there would have been a
scene — but I must tell
you the rest tomorrow. I
never longed so much for

Dear Miss Partington

After the incident at the depot this afternoon, I think it only justice to myself to put an end to the anomalous position which I have been occupying.

I considered I was bestowing upon you some honour when I intimated, six months ago that I should be much gratified by giving you the title of Countess And though I said I would gladly allow you plenty of time to

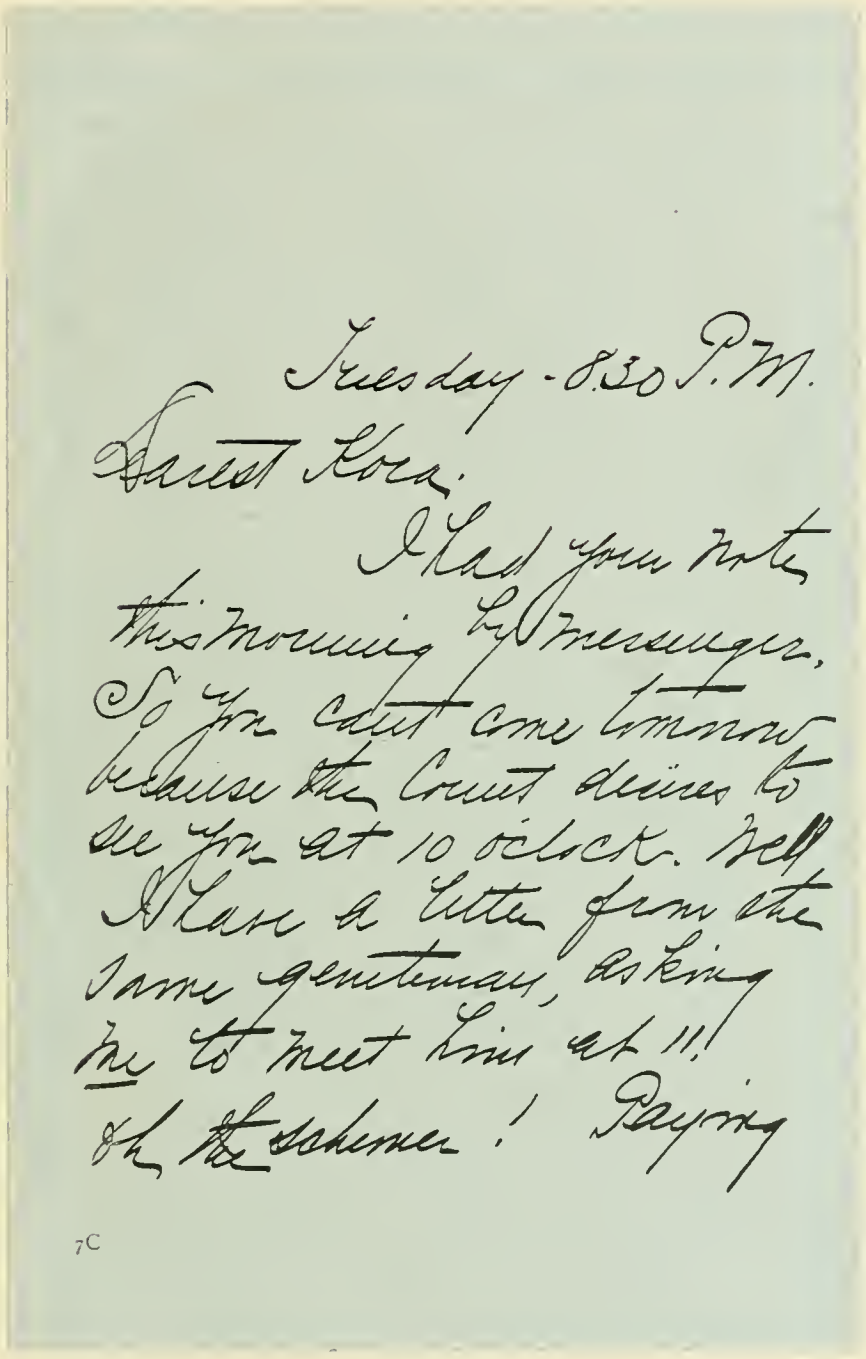
reconsider, I feel that in justice
to myself that time has now
come to an end.

As you have not been at home
to me on the last two occasions
on which I did myself the pleasure
of calling ere you left for
Chicago, may I request that you
favor me with an interview at
Eleven o'clock on Wednesday. Mr
Partington has always treated me
like a gentleman, and has
often assured me that my suit
had his cordial approval.

Accept the assurance of my
devotion Horeski

Monday evening

"PAPA CAME HOME ALL OUT OF TEMPER."



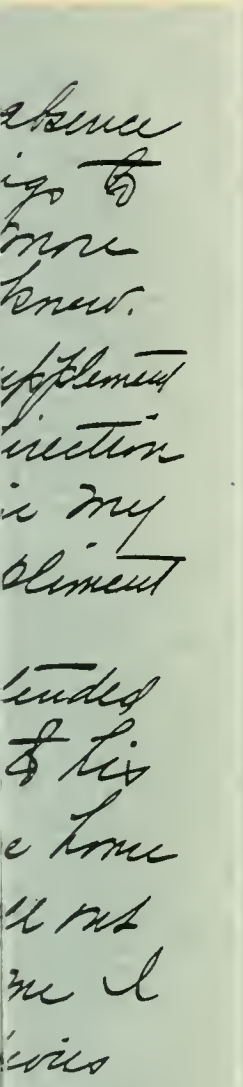
Tuesday - 8.30 P.M.

Dearest Kora.

I had your note this morning by Messenger. So you can't come tomorrow because the Court desires to see you at 10 o'clock. Well I have a letter from the same gentleman, asking me to meet him at 11! Oh the schemer! Saying

7C

"PAPA CAME HOME ALL OUT OF TEMPER."



man writes timely from
home. He is to call
tomorrow at eleven for his
yes or no. I must see
why paper is so set upon
the match. Oh Kate —
as you love me, when he
makes his call on you
tomorrow, ask him to
spend the afternoon in
order to meet some friends,
anything to let me gain
a little time.

Your distracted
Lydia.

Cut from the *Morning Herald* of March 27

RATHER HARD ON HORESKI.

A ROW ON BROADWAY IN WHICH THE COUNT FARED BADLY.

It was a dense crowd that surged in front of Partington, Sclanders & Co.'s yesterday morning about ten o'clock. Everyone seemed bent on seeing the fight which was in full swing on the sidewalk. Owing to the limited stature of one of the combatants—a fat little man in a fur-lined overcoat, who gave as his name Count Horeski—nothing could be seen but the head and shoulders of a tall young fellow, who seemed to be holding and shaking something as a terrier might do a rat.

The police at last arrived on the scene and terrier and rat were taken to the station. There matters were satisfactorily arranged, and the Count emerged still much agitated and with neck-gear rather out of order. "I have really no complaint to make," said Count Horeski. "The young man accosted me rather familiarly, so as to attract attention; I have, however, really no complaint to make."

The young man, who refused to give his name, when seen on his homeward way, seemed to view the matter in a somewhat different light, as he admitted that it was his earnest desire to shake a little impertinence out of the Count so as to make him more fit for ladies' society.

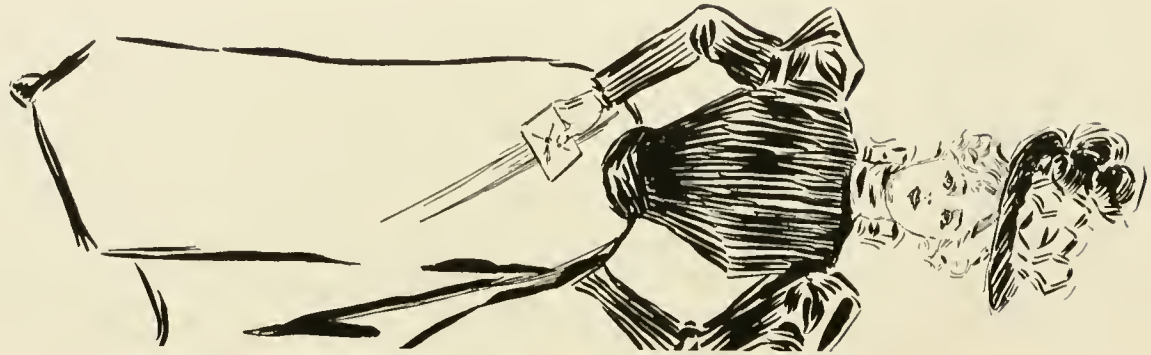
On investigation, however, it seems that matters were not so smooth as the answer of the Count would imply. The Count has made himself famous lately by his connection with the Marsden mining scheme and has been doing his very best to develop another plot just as interesting to the general public. 9c.

Dear Lydia

Our mutual admirer, the Count, did not keep his appointment yesterday, but appeared this forenoon instead.

He made personal apologies, stating he had had a most unfortunate accident the nature of which he did not divulge.

Asked if I had seen



an account of it in the papers and seemed much relieved when I said I had not. After a little conversation what did this old imbecile do, but get down on his knees, in the most approved fashion, and offer me, & your riddle, - his hand, heart (?) and title!

I could scarcely suck my breath, as

changing my present happy Condition
He expatiated on the advantages of an
alliance with the great family of Horeski
which can trace its descent from Adam—
with a few missing links.
Then he rose to go, but asked if I would
not "reconsider?" "Count Horeski" said
I, in my stateliest tone, "we will have
no more of this if you please." —
And so that is over, and I have not
met my fate yet. —
Yours—

From the *Evening Sun*

FAILURE OF A LARGE DRY GOODS CONCERN.

The failure is reported of the well-known dry goods firm of Partington, Selanders & Co. Various causes are assigned, the most probable being the large amount of cash withdrawn by Solomon Selanders when he retired from the firm a year ago. Much sympathy is felt for the sole remaining partner, who must have been bearing a heavy burden in the administration and financeering of his colossal business. 13c.

WILL.

From Friday's *Times*

SAD SEQUEL TO THURSDAY'S MELEE ON BROADWAY.

William W. Corderwell, the millionaire real estate owner and railroad king, died very suddenly last night. His end was undoubtedly hastened by learning what had been, in consideration of his critical state of health, carefully kept from him. The news that his favorite nephew had laid hands on Count Horeski, threw the deceased gentleman into such a state of agitation that he burst a blood-vessel. Death resulted within an hour thereafter. 15c.

The Mayfield
Brooklyn, March 30th, 1896.

My Dear Miss Partington,

I know that you will not think me forward in writing to you to express my deepest sympathy. The pleasant time we had on board the cars has imbued me with some feeling of partnership in this catastrophe. I am glad of such feeling, and more glad still that the event opens up to me even a possibility of greater nearness to your dear self. Since we said, Goodbye, your image has been before me day and night. I never thought myself romantic, but, if the carrying about with me ever since a tiny glove, be romance, I plead guilty, as I do of the theft. I was hopeless of ever possessing anything more of yours, and sorely

17C

needed something to comfort me.

It was not for one as poor as I to intrude further acquaintance upon you, but the events of the last few days make it possible, to my great joy — Through the death of an Uncle, I shall have enough to promise you, with all safety, a Home, if you will accept it. I shall only promise, in the meantime, a plain Home; but, if you take me along with it, I venture to say it will be a happy one.

This dear little glove is empty, and wants a hand to fill it. It is solitary, and wants a mate. May I come to you, and plead face to face?

Devotedly yours,

Hector Arlington

TELE

A brief answer

THE POSTAL COMPANY'S SYSTEM REACHES ALL IMPORTANT POINTS IN THE UNITED STATES AND BRITISH AMERICA, AND via COMMERCIAL CABLES, TO ALL THE WORLD.

POSTAL TELEGRAPH-CABLE COMPANY — CONNECTION WITH THE COMMERCIAL CABLES — INCORPORATED

TELEGRAM

POSTAL TELEGRAPH-CABLE COMPANY.

This Company transmits and delivers messages subject to the terms and conditions printed on the back of this blank

JOHN O. STEVENS, Secretary. ALBERT B. CHANDLER, President and General Manager.

37 W 12 St 10 Am Mar 31/96

New York 9 Am Mar 31/96

Received at Brooklyn

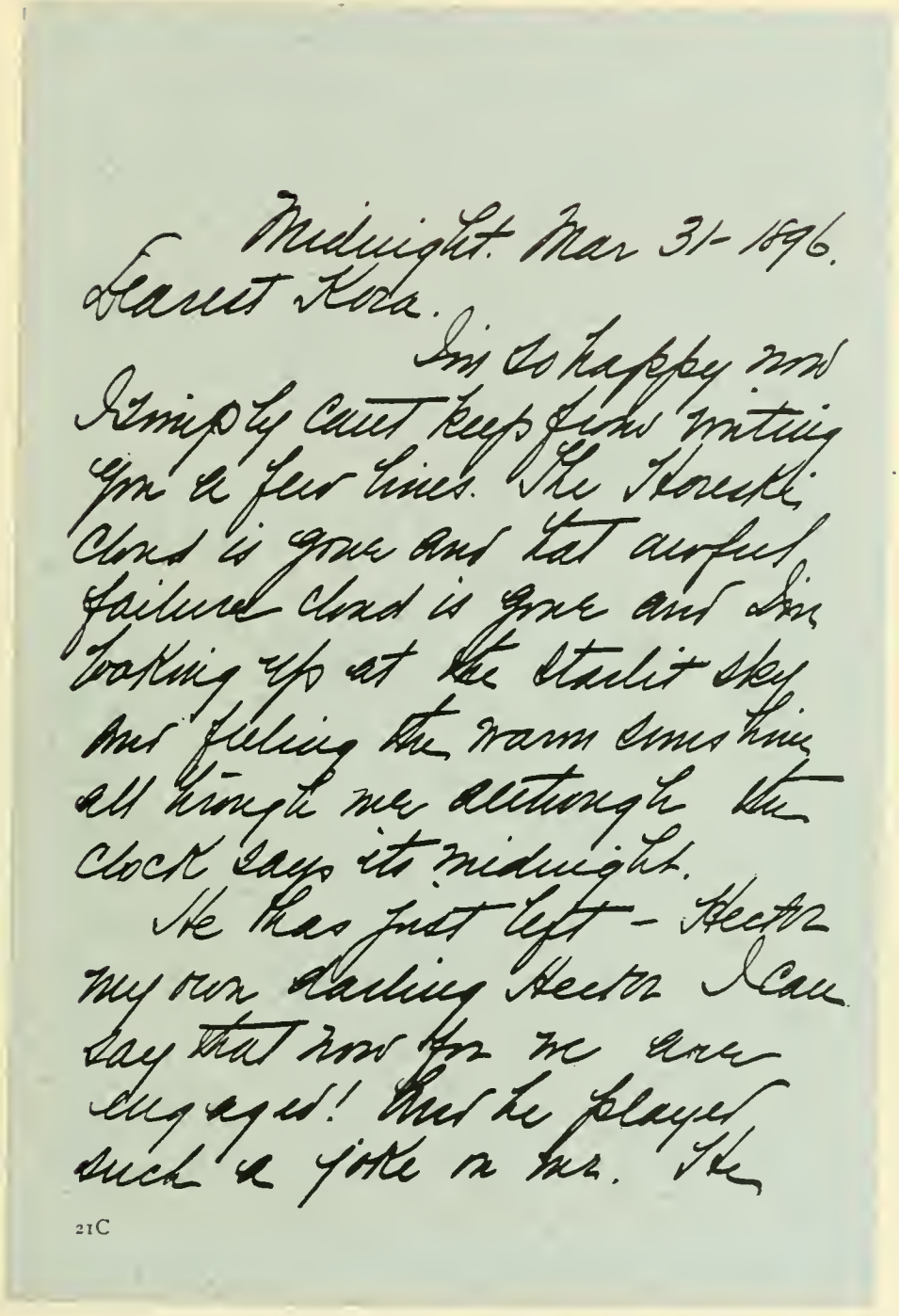
(WHERE ANY REPLY SHOULD BE SENT.)

Hector Arlington

Brooklyn

Come

Lydia Darlington



Midnight. Mar 31- 1896.

Dearest Koda.

I'm so happy and I simply cannot keep from writing you a few lines. The thunder cloud is gone and that awful failure cloud is gone and I'm looking up at the starlit sky and feeling the warm sunshine all through me although the clock says it's midnight.

He has just left - Hector my own darling Hector I can say that now for we are engaged! And he played such a joke on me. He

21C

said he could rely perm
a plain little home and
I said I would live a
with him, he rejected
town house has only ha
five rooms, but he
that if I really loved
might struggle on w
accommodation till
improved. And did
that £30,000. would be
service to poor papa
now?

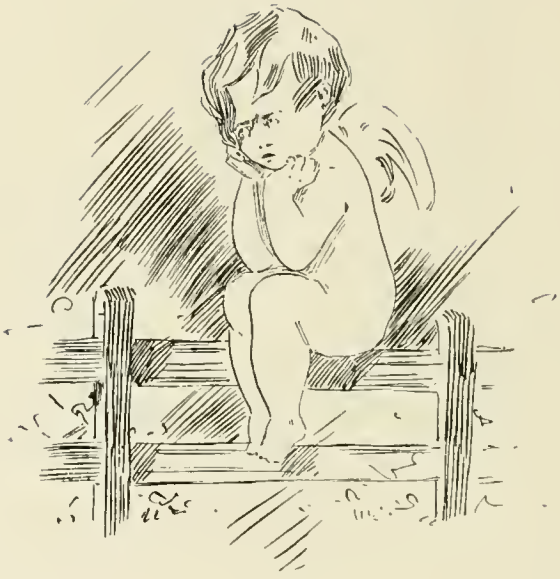
Do you know - h
much has left him a
stock where papa's cl
and I don't know h
much more besides.
£30,000. is more than
needs to pay every

Oh Kora! I'm so happy I've danced three times round the room, and everything is in a whirl of joy. Dear Hector and I are not going to be selfish with our money,—we mean to do lots of good. And now good night Kora my bride-maid-to-be.

Your happy Lydia.

From the society page of the *Herald*

The engagement is announced of Hector Arlington, only son of the late Hezekiah Arlington, and Miss Lydia Partington, only daughter of Joseph Partington of this city. The wedding will take place early in June. 23c.



MARSHALL, LITTLEFIELD & SIMKINS
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
SAN FRANCISCO

Hector Arlington, Esq., June 2nd, 1896.
CITY.

Dear Sir:

We regret to inform you that a Will of later date to that in which you were interested, has been offered for probate, bequeathing all the Real and Personal Property of your deceased uncle to his cousin, Amanda Peterson.

We shall be glad to have a call from you at your earliest convenience.

Your obedient servants,

Dictated. Marshall, Littlefield & Simkins.

250

June 4th 1896.

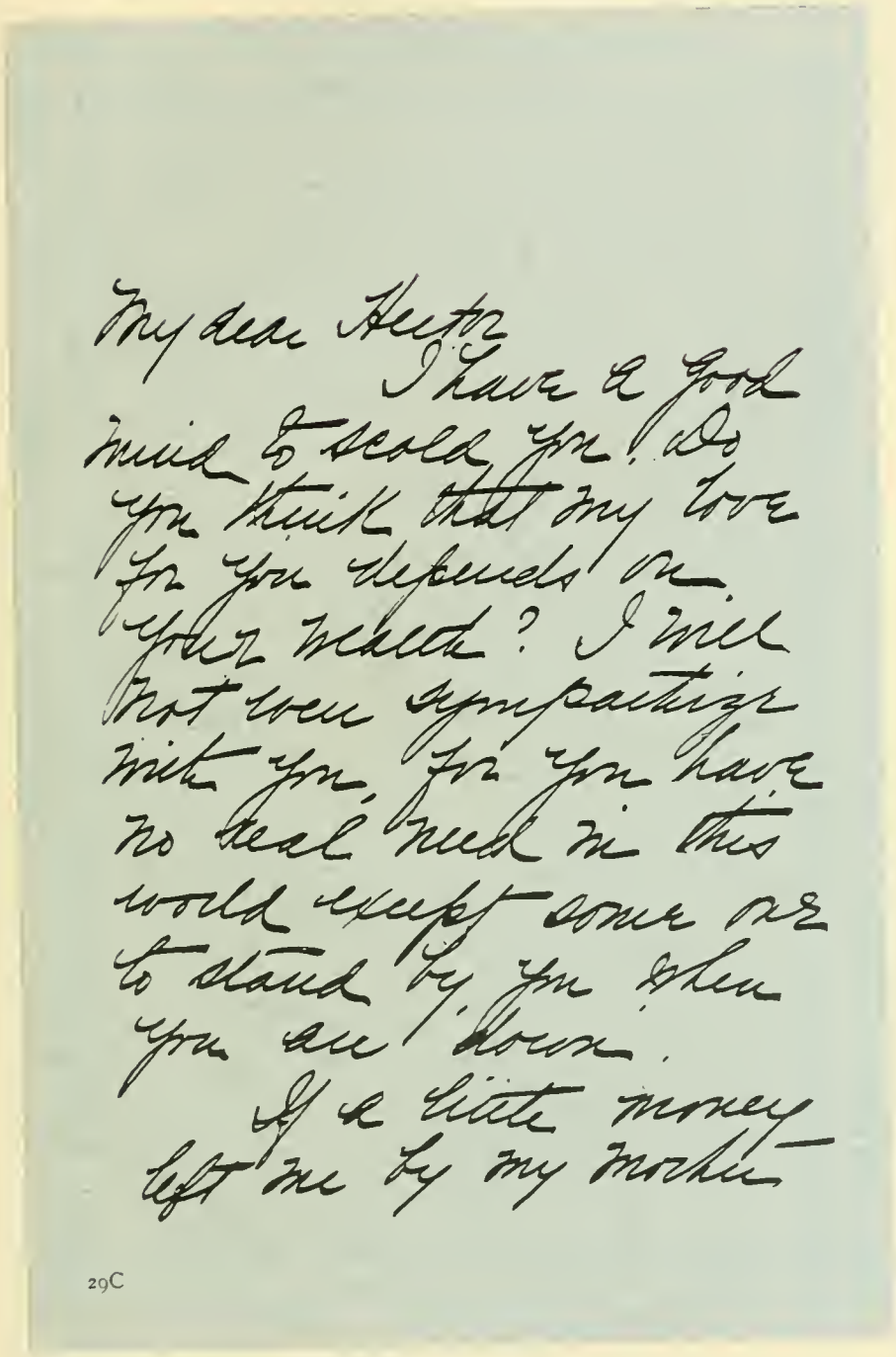
Dearest,

I have sad news for you. I have just returned from seeing my lawyers about a letter they sent me, stating that there is a later will of my Uncle's, in which he has bequeathed everything to some Cousin, of whom I rarely heard him speak.

I feel too downcast to call. Our Marriage is now impossible; my helping your Father also out of the question I can only with a very, very sad heart release you from all promises and say a hopeless Goodbye to you. I cannot write more, with all that beautiful castle in which you were to dwell, lying in ruins around me

Hector

27C



My dear Hector

I have a good mind to scold you! Do you think that my love for you depends on your wealth? I will not even sympathize with you, for you have no real need in this world except some one to stand by you when you are down.

If a little money left me by my mother

29C

Keep time. Don't desert=
come up to the
Knights and talk the
whole matter over with
your Lydia
June 5th 1896.

will be very nice in
furnishing our little
house and you are
willing to help me in
it, I dont see why
any second will need
interfere with our own
sweet quiet visit which
is to-morrow. I will
on a very interesting
occasion. He is paying
his creditors have offered
to lend him money—
give him time— do
anything, in fact, to

From the *New York Times*

The wedding of Miss Lydia Partington and Hector Arlington took place last Wednesday at the residence of the bride's father.